

A Day to Remember

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Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Categories:	F/F , F/M
Fandom:	She-Ra and the Princesses of Power (2018)
Relationships:	Bow/Glimmer (She-Ra) , Adora & Bow & Catra & Glimmer (She-Ra) , Adora/Catra (She-Ra)
Characters:	Adora (She-Ra) , Bow (She-Ra) , Glimmer (She-Ra) , Catra (She-Ra)
Additional Tags:	Short One Shot , Based on a Tumblr Post , based on fanart , Post-Canon , Post-She-Ra and the Princesses of Power (2018) Season 5 , Post-Episode: s05e13 Heart Part 2 , Catgirl Catra (She-Ra) , Adora is in Love with Catra (She-Ra) , Catra is in Love with Adora (She-Ra) , Lesbian Disaster Adora (She-Ra) , Lesbian Disaster Catra (She-Ra) , Blushing , Adorable Adora (She-Ra) , Implied Sexual Content , Canon Lesbian Relationship , Best Friend Squad (She-Ra) , Flirting , Constructive Criticism Welcome , comments welcome , Jealousy , Attempt at Humor , Implied/Referenced Sex , Friendship , Developing Friendships , Wordcount: 100-1.000 , Mentioned Perfuma (She-Ra)
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A Day to Remember

by [lefemmerouge2](#)

Summary

The war has ended, but the teasing has continued. One day, Catra jests Arrow Boy and Sparkles, reminding them of that time when they captured her near Dryl and tried to bring her back to Bright Moon, a memory which is bound to embarrass them both, while also revealing something about Adora in the process...

Notes

After some discussions on Tumblr with a certain fan artist as to whether to adapt their work into a fanfic, I decided to adapt this into its own fic, rather than adding it as a scene in a second part of a crossover between SPOP and High Guardian Spice (coming soon!). Specifically, this fic adapts the original fanart, plus the discussion I had with the said fan artist. The artist told me that since this will only have the "scene description and dialog" and not the image, I can adapt it but should not credit them, adding that considering the art's "suggestive content" and the comments, there was a chance for it to be in an explicit fic (To be frank, I never intended on adapting this as an explicit fic). If it was an explicit fic, they would pass on the credit. Since it won't be an explicit fic, however, the artist opted to "ask not to credit anyway, just in case." As such, the fanart which was adapted into this fic is not listed or linked here, whether in this A/N or the inspirations section. If this changes, I will certainly update this description.

Otherwise, my idea was that since this fic is relatively short, it can possibly be used as an inspiration in the future for future fics. I am deeply inspired by fanart as I see a lot of on Tumblr, all the time, so if I ever have any future fics, I'll make sure to do my best to reach out to said fanartists to ask for their permission to adapt the work, as it creates a mutually beneficial relationship (I promote their fanart and they promote the fic). I'm also open to fanart of any of my fics on this account, but I'd ask that you either comment on the fic, or message me [on Tumblr](#) to that effect, thanks.

This fic is borderline Teen and Up, as it does not have "graphic adult content" nor "intense or explicit content in the work" as would be applied to Mature fics, as noted in [the terms of use](#). Nor does it include "adult themes (sex, violence, etc.) that aren't as graphic as Explicit-rated content." Certain scenes are only *implied* to be sexual (i.e. the characters see the situations as sexual, often as the result of a series of misunderstandings as they have dirty minds), but that sexual content is not actually shown. Readers will have to use their own imaginations for that.

Comments and concrit is completely welcome.

Like my other fics, this will be cross-posted on [Squidge World](#) and [Quotev](#). I rated it as mature on Quotev as a precaution, but I wouldn't do the same on here (see my above description).

Update #1: Thank you so much for reading, for the kudos, the comments, and everything else. A previous version of this A/N noted that I cross-posted this fic on Wattpad. However, I was informed today that the fic was taken down due to "explicit sexual content". Previously, I had appealed the automatic rating of the fic as mature "due to its content, which may contain explicit sexual scenes or mature themes." I have submitted an appeal to the fic being taken down, even granting that the fic could be rated mature (which I oppose) if it is restored, as a compromise, but I am not confident this appeal will be successful. I have noted this whole saga in [a posting on my Tumblr](#) entitled "Wattpad censorship."

Update #2: The fan artist told me they are glad their art inspired a fic, but still requested not being credited, saying they weren't "sure about that fanart in the first place, and you say that fic had another platform questioning it's rating, so I'm pretty sure. Good luck with the future writing." As always, thanks to everyone for reading.

Update #3: I won the battle with Wattpad to get the fic restored. However, if I kept it as it was, I would had to rate it as "mature," meaning I could not control the rating on my own fic, which is bad. As such, I decided to create a new version with the "Wattpad cops" as villains. It can be read on Wattpad [here](#) (hilariously) and on AO3 [here](#).

Update #4 on 1/28/26: Thanks to everyone for reading this fic. I'd deeply appreciate some more eyes on [my latest KPDH/SPOP crossover fic](#). Thanks. I'm going to keep writing SPOP fics as the year goes on.

The war had ended. Everything was peaceful. But the teasing hadn't stopped. Catra couldn't resist doing this. "And then Glimmer tied me up and asked Bow to gag me, but he really wasn't into it." Bow and Glimmer were completely shocked that she'd mention this. They thought she'd never mention it again. So much had gone on, so she would have forgotten, right? Adora could only smile. She was going to casually ask if she'd like to do *that* kinda of thing with her, but Glimmer and Bow interrupted. They wanted to get back at her for this. They couldn't let it stand.

"You know, Bow took in Adora in *the back way* that one time," Glimmer said smugly. Bow nodded. Catra had no idea what they were talking about. The back way? Had Bow...*you know*... Adora wasn't sure what Catra was thinking, but she didn't make it any better when she added, "oh it was *really* rocky and dangerous...I don't think I'd do it again." Catra pulled Adora aside.

"Um, Adora...did Bow...you know...have sex with you?" She was flabbergasted. She shook her head. "No...how did you get that impression?" Catra explained to her about the "back way" and how she said it was rocky and dangerous. Adora didn't still didn't get it. She dragged Catra to a window of Glimmer's room, opened it, and pointed. "*This* is the back way." Her girlfriend now understood.

As they had a little time together, before returning to Bow and Glimmer, Adora whispered, "would you...like me to do that you...you know being tied up and gagged?" Catra's ears perked up. She snickered. "I'd be into it." They soon walked back, laughing and grinning, looking happier than before. Bow was curious. Catra boasted, without any prompting from either Bow or Glimmer. "Adora wants to do with me what you two did to me...you know tying me up and gagging me." Glimmer and Bow were shocked. Bow was concerned.

"Adora, are you...into that *kind of thing*?" She shrugged. She tried to defend herself. "The war is over, Bow. I mean, she *did* gag and bind my arms before...so it is...kinda payback I guess?...you know?" Catra wasn't sure how to take that, but she stood by her girlfriend and locked arms with her. Glimmer felt a bit left out. She exclaimed, "fine! I'll make sure Bow is bound and gagged too...just you see!" Adora was now getting worried. "Glimmer...it's okay...this isn't a competition...you should only do what's comfortable with you."

She rolled her eyes. "Fine, Adora. I guess you are right. Bow, let's go check on Perfuma." He nodded. They left, leaving Catra and Adora there by themselves. No matter what happened next, there was no doubt that this would be a day to remember, just like the day when Catra was bound and gagged.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!